

NO.
41

PEP



THE SHIELD

AUG.

AMERICA'S FASTEST GROWING COMIC MAGAZINE!

10¢



SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

BULLETIN NO. 20

MEMBERS OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

For those who did not read Special Bulletin No. 19 in the last issue of PEP COMICS I'll take this occasion to review briefly the very important announcement Dandy and I made. We started a personal club in code. That is, we asked all members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB to write letters to a few fellow members and we give their names in code so that before you could write to them you had to figure out the code.

Dandy and I will give you that code again to refresh the memories of those who saw the last issue and to acquaint new readers with it.

We gave each of the letters in the alphabet a number. For instance, A=1, B=2, C=3, D=4, E=5, and so on up to the last letter of the alphabet, which comes out to Z=26. For example the word COW could be written in our code as 3-15-23 or 3-15(W) or 3(W). In other words any combination of the letters and the numbers. Very easy so far, but there's a trick to it.

—We write our code messages backwards.

For instance, the same word COW would be written as 210C=70C, which is COW written backwards.

Now suppose Dandy and I want to ask you to write to the following name: 500J) . . . (E=5-5. Decoded, this would read (E) EEL. Now read these two words backwards and you got the name JOE LEE.

Here are a few more names and addresses for SHIELD G-MAN CLUB members to write to. Write them out broadly letters introducing yourselves and sign your names in code.

2021(H)20(E) . . . (N)5-8-013
134 Empire Blvd.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

(NOTE: The 134 is not written in code. It is the actual address of the member you are going to write to.)

(N)4-15-21 . . . 5-3(N)5-10(W)1-1-12
902 East Seaford
Philadelphia, Pa.

(NOTE: The 902 is not in code, it is the address.)

For those who've already corresponded with the addresses given in Bulletin Number 19, we are sorry we have to deny as yet from the G-MAN members you wrote to. It is a little too early for the results to have come through yet but there will be plenty to tell you in our next go-together.

Sincerely,

Joe Higgins

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the cost of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ AGE _____

CUT ON THIS LINE

EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

LONG DISTANCE MURDER

JEROME was an inoffensive, little sort of fatile guy who seemed perpetually ready to lam hell-bent for the safety of a mousehole. He didn't look like a killer—for he wasn't; he didn't look smart—for he wasn't. Yet when the yellow and blue chips were down for the big payoff he killed a man by doing exactly what his victim told him to do, which, to me, the cop on the beat, is being very smart indeed.

It's easier to imagine my grandmother Anne Fanny taking a sun-bath at high noon in her birthday suit smack in the center of Times Square than it is to picture Jerome meeting trouble headon when it came calling without warning. But meet it, without fainting dead away—and then doubling trouble in spades for Blue Fox—was what Jerome did. And that's quite an accomplishment, for Blue Fox was a dapper and savvy gent with lacery in his heart and incidental murder in his trigger finger when working—with customary perfection and caution—at his chosen profession—crime. In short he was a bootlegger who had graduated to the apex of hoodlumism—a Big Shot—and one who couldn't possibly

have been double-X'd so suavely and with so little aplomb—and with such damnable and utter simplicity.

But "Simple Simon" Jerome did apply the double-X hot-foot so deftly that Blue Fox died violently and abruptly when more than a thousand miles removed from where Jerome sat with me in his little Jack-Of-All-Trades Shop.

Dark was descending and shadows under the El were dark blobs bayoneted here and there by ragged lanterns of dim light when I dropped into Jerome's smelly cubbyhole of a shop.

I had a mad on. A rumor had reached the department that Blue Fox had been seen coming out of Jerome's shop the previous day shortly after an insurance office uptown had been knocked over for a nice bank of grinds. The insurance cashier, before he died with a bullet in his chest, had identified a picture of Blue Fox as the bandit.

When I slammed the shop door behind me, Jerome's hairless eyes pecked upward from beneath eyebrows shaggy as an unshorn sheep's and, as always, started darting in apprehension.

By and large, Jerome had known caution intimately for fifteen years, especially so during the past four. It had been that long since the gates of Sing Sing had banged behind him for what Jerome insisted was a bum rap.

He was sitting on a high stool in front of a console radio that had been brought to the shop for repairs. His greasy cap was pushed far back on his small head and there was an alert something in his hunched shoulders, something meekly and hopelessly expectant.

"What do you know about Blue Fox," I asked. "We know he called upon you yesterday after he shaved over an insurance office. He killed a man."

"I didn't know then that he'd killed anyone," Jerome surprised me by the quick admission that he'd been in contact with Blue Fox.

"But for myself, I got an alibi," he hastily added. And, as always, his voice was a mumble of a whisper that begged to be excused or ignored. The rest came so softly that for several long seconds I pondered whether I'd heard correctly. "I'm waiting to hear

that he is dead, the cat! What a honey of an alibi I'll have!"

"It better be perfect, burn," I snapped. "You're on parole and you're practically admitting that you aided and abetted a criminal. You know what that means?"

"That's what Blue Fox said," Jerome mumbled, then laughed shrilly. "'Make it perfect burn!' he cracked smart like that because he always plays it safe by being a smart guy. So I made it perfect—too damned perfect—and he's on a spot now no matter what Southern state he's in."

I couldn't picture Jerome outsmarting Blue Fox, for Jerome was incapable of thinking up anything that was cute and smart.

"Did you put a time bomb in his back or give him some slow poison, or what?"

"No, I did him a simple little favor," Jerome said. "He was driving a hot car. He needed some license plates, safe plates, out-of-state plates. I just made them for him."

"It was beautifully simple," Jerome continued, looking bleakly at the handcuffs. "I always wanted to get Blue Fox. That rap up the river that was hung on me wasn't the McCoy. Just because I was dumb and

simple and Blue Fox was cute and smart. It's been almost sixteen years since he come up to me—a kid—and flashes a badge and says that some guys dressed like cops were going to rob a jewelry store and that I was to walk past the jewelry store and whistle when I saw them coming. Then he was supposed to collar them. I did just that, only it proved that the cops were real cops and that Blue Fox was beating the store himself. When I whistled, he learned. And I whistled myself right into Sing Sing. Can you imagine anyone that dumb?"

I could. And that cluck was Jerome. He was without doubt the prize pain-in-the-neck of the Willy-Nilly family of incompetents.

Benny Goodman was swinging it on the radio. The click of my handcuffs around Jerome's wrists were cymbals in his hand just before it petered out and the news broadcast started.

"Come on!" I jerked Jerome to his feet.

"I been waiting all day to hear a certain broadcast," Jerome whimpered. "Maybe what I'm waiting to hear will come in this news broadcast. Maybe it'll prove to you that I ain't

a stool but that a guy don't have to be a stool to be a right guy with the law too."

It was curiosity, I guess, that made me pause.

The radio interrupted: "The New York gangster, Blue Fox was slain in a running gun battle with state troopers on the outskirts of Savannah today after he had refused to stop for questioning concerning his license plates, which on examination proved to be counterfeits."

"There," Jerome said triumphantly, turning to me and holding up his manacled hands. "Do these come off?"

"Make the answer perfect, burn," I said, "and they do."

Jerome let out a long breath of relief. "Well, I made him one perfect plate and he was pleased. Then he said: 'Make the other one just as perfect, burn,' and so I did."

"So what?" I felt sure those cuffs weren't coming off until we had arrived at the station house.

"You cops," Jerome said disgustedly. "In Florida they don't use two plates, just one!" He held up his hands. "These make me feel like a crook."

I took 'em off. What else could a copper do?

HEY ED! GET
A LOAD OF
VERONICA
LODGE IN THE
LATEST ISSUE OF
ARCHIE COMICS!
BOY! AIN'T SHE
SUMPIN'?

YEAH (SIGH)
WHAT EYES!
WHAT A FIGURE!
WHAT A
MAGAZINE !!



The SECRET WEAPON You MUST Have!



YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH! No matter how small, you are just as tough as the man who has surrounded you've grown so long battered and beaten around—you can now, in double-quick time, become a truly terror in a hand-to-hand fight! And back just as you are—also—the terror of all! Yes, even though you weigh no more than 100 pounds, a powerful blow centered in that modern form of jitsu, known to be springing the extraordinary destruction of **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU!**

Just think! You need no longer be pushed around by a brute twice your size! You need no longer be worried with fights because you lack confidence in your own ability to take care of yourself! You need one dash back up to you, versus a hit to the side will show lay a hand on her while you are around.

WHAT IS THE SECRET? **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**, the deathless, the power which uses your strength, magic and strength against yourself. A secret weapon? Certainly! But it is a secret that if you use the ability, to be mastered immediately. In your first hands it becomes a weapon that shatters your attacker with the speed and efficiency of lightning, ripping into a game size. You'll learn to throw a 200-pounder around as effortlessly as you'll move a chess across the room.

LEARN AT ONCE! Not in weeks or months! You can master this remarkable technique **NOW!** No in-

crease mechanical movements. No hardworking was for by motion. Actually, as you master the steps and rules of **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**, your body develops a smoothness, firmness and speed that you never dreamed you'd have! It's easy! You follow the simple instructions in **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**. Clearly written and illustrated throughout with more than 100 drawings, the principles can easily be followed step-by-step and learned in one teaching.

Today's Toughest Fighters Are Ju-Jitsu Experts!

Our soldiers, sailors, marines and police, among the great forces will learn that in the all-time war that was lost, there is a knowledge of their power. The Japanese and Chinese use this kind of knowledge of their ability and strength to attack American police and G-men, prison guards, sailors and factory guards, and other defenders of our public safety are using more and more often in their schools, boys of ten and up are being taught to fight. It is not a sport, it is a science, and it is a science that is being taught in the schools of the world. It is a science that is being taught in the schools of the world. It is a science that is being taught in the schools of the world. It is a science that is being taught in the schools of the world.

SEND NO MONEY!

What are **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU** and how can you get it? It's easy. Just send a check for \$9.98 to the publisher, **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**, 1000 Broadway, New York, N. Y. 10019. We'll send you the book and the coupon for the book. And if you are not satisfied with it, we'll send you the money back.



What Lightning Ju-Jitsu Does For You

1. Fits you with incredible self-confidence.
2. Makes you a true winner in any fight.
3. Teaches you to prepare a thing armed with you, fully, fully, or any other weapon of attack.
4. Can give you a tremendous, with little loss.
5. Makes your life and reforms to a comfortable one, mind, and body.
6. Makes your friends respect you, etc., etc.

FREE!

IF YOU ACT QUICKLY!

By filling out the coupon and sending it to the publisher, you will get a copy of the book and the coupon for the book. And if you are not satisfied with it, we'll send you the money back.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

NEW POWER PUBLICATIONS, Dept. 400
401 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10017
Please send me a copy of the book **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU** by J. Edgar Hoover. I will pay the publisher \$9.98 in full when the book and coupon are sent. I will pay the publisher \$9.98 in full when the book and coupon are sent. I will pay the publisher \$9.98 in full when the book and coupon are sent.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____
ZIP _____
I am enclosing payment in full for the book. The book and coupon will be sent to me immediately. The same refund promise completely guaranteed!

FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT

WHY TAKE CHANCES?

The germ that causes the disease is known as *Tinea Trichophyton*. It buries itself deep in the tissues of the skin and is very hard to kill. A test tube shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy the germ, whereas, upon contact, laboratory tests show that H. F. will kill the germ *Tinea Trichophyton* within 15 seconds.

H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's foot. It is a liquid that penetrates and dries quickly. You just paint the affected parts. H. F. gently peels the skin, which enables it to get to parasites which exist under the outer cuticle.

ITCHING OFTEN RELIEVED QUICKLY

As soon as you apply H. F. you may find that the itching is relieved. You should paint the infected part with H. F. night and morning until your feet are better. Usually this takes from three to ten days.

H. F. should leave the skin soft and smooth. You may marvel at the quick way it brings you relief. It costs you nothing to try, as if you are troubled with Athlete's Foot, why wait a day longer.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will

be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money, don't pay anything, any one using H. F. is helping you. If it does help you we know you will be glad to send us \$1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. There's how much faith we have in H. F. First, sign and mail the coupon today.



PAY NOTHING TILL RELIEVED

Send Coupon

At least 90% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

GORE PRODUCTS, Inc.
810 Perdido St., New Orleans, La. A

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to send it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better I will send you \$1. If I am not entirely satisfied I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 10 days from the time I receive it.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD
AND
DUSTY
the BOY DETECTIVE

in
**MONSTRO'S
HOLIDAY**

WHAT WOULD YOU DO
IF YOU HAD SOME-
BODY ON YOUR HANDS
WHO COULD BEND YOUR
HANDS INTO ANY-
THING HE PLEASED
AND COULD SEE
THROUGH A BRICK WALL
WELL, IF YOU KNOW
WHAT TO DO, TELL ME
SHIELD AND DUSTY...
BECAUSE THAT'S EXACT-
LY WHAT HAPPENED
WITH THEM! THEY'RE
STUCK WITH MONSTRO
THE THIRD ALIEN!





HOLY COW! ONLY
A CAT IN HIS
BED!

BUT WE SAW
MONSTER IN BED!
HOW COULD HE
HAVE DISAPPEAR-
ED UNDER OUR
VERY EYES?

I BITE!
YOU TELL
ME!

YEH! WH-T DOES HE
4E8? THAT CAT WAS
MONSTER! DON'T YOU
REMEMBER, SHIELD?
MONSTER CAN CHANGE
HIMSELF INTO ANY-
THING!



WHAT
NOW,
SHIELD?

WEEE GONNA FIND THAT
CAT? I MEAN MONSTER! HE
CAN'T HAVE GONE TOO FAR!



YOU TAKE THAT END OF
THE BLOCK, I'LL TAKE
THIS ONE-- SEARCH
EVERY ALLY FOR
BLACK CATS!



THAT LOOKS
LIKE THE
ONE!



GOTCHA
MONSTER!

MEOW
PATT
PATT



VA RIGHT AS WELL OUT
OUT BOUNDING I AM NOT
LETTING YOU GO 'TIL
YOU TURN BACK TO YOUR
OWN SHAPE, MONSTER!

HERRON
HERRON
HE--
ON--
OVER



WHAT THE
CAT HELL --



'GULP! SOMETHING
TELLS ME I MADE
A MISTAKE!



CONFOUND
THOSE CATS--
SCAT-- SHOO--



NUTS!



OH LET'S
UP THE TRAIL
OF THE SHIELD--

OH-OH!
THAT
LOOKS
LIKE THE
CAT I
WANT!



WHAT HAD
FENED TO THAT
CAT I OH--I GOT
IT! MONSTER
CHANGED HIM
SELF INTO A
MAN!

COME ON MONSTRO
BE A GOOD FELLA.
YOU'RE LICKED
AND YOU KNOW
IT!

MONSTRO?
WHO IS
MONSTRO?

DO! THERE
YOU ARE, YOU
WORM - AND
DRUNK AGAIN!

I'LL BE IT - IT'S
A CINCH HE'S
NOT MONSTRO!



LOOK AT THE
SHIELD'S
EFFECTS!

BOY! HE
WORE
WORKED WITH
MONSTRO LONGER
THAN WHEN
HE WAS HERE!

HEY! - WELL
TURN UP
SOON! A
GOON
LIKE
HE CAN'T
STAY IN
HIDING!

OUT THE DAYS SLIP BY SWIFTLY, AND
STILL NO TRACE OF MONSTRO -



THE SUSPENSE
IS KILLING ME!
OVER TWO WEEKS
SINCE MONSTRO
DISAPPEARED, THERE
CAN HE BE!

HE MUST'VE
GONE BACK
TO HIDE
SHIELD!

I HAD CERTAINLY
DID NOT!
GRIFFITHS
RECORDS!

MONSTRO!



HOLY PETE! WHY, I'VE BEEN THE GUEST OF SOME REAL FINE PEOPLE!

THE DAY I LEFT YOU I WAS DETERMINED TO HAVE YOUR EARTH PEOPLE GET USED TO ME -- SO I COULD STAY HERE WITHOUT BEING SHOT AT OR FRIGHTENING THEM HALF TO DEATH!

-- SO I CHANGED BACK TO MY OLD FORM DETERMINED TO BE PLEASANT AND HELPFUL --

...MY FIRST OPPORTUNITY CAME WHEN I SAW A FELLOW (SITTING AT THE EDGE OF A CROWD) I WAS ABLE TO READ WHAT WAS GOING ON IN HIS MIND--

FEEDON ME, BUT I THINK I KNOW JUST THE FEEDON YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!

YOU DO!

YEP--THAT FELLOW WAS QUITE A BIT OF THAT GREEN STUFF YOU SEEM SO AN-NOYED ABOUT!

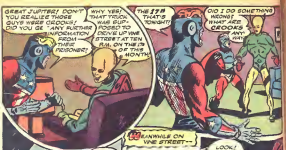
BOY-O-BOY, O-BOY!

THANKS, FELL! FU -- YIP! AM I SEEING THINGS?

PLEASE DON'T BE ALARMED! I HEAVILY WISH TO HELP YOU DO YOU WITH AID TO GET THE GREEN STUFF FOR YOU!

WHI-NEVER MIND! I'VE GOT IT MYSELF!







WE GOT THOSE GEEKS RIGHT, IN THE TRUCK, SHELDON! WE'LL DELIVER 'EM TO THE COPS!

ALL THE TROUBLE YOU STARTED, MONSTRO!

PLEASE, MR. WAS ALL THIS MY FAULT!

HEY... STORY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?

AFTER A LONG AND EXHAUSTING CHASE...

HERE'S MY ROCKET! HEY! I'M GOING BACK TO MARS!

I UNDERSTAND NOW WHY I CAN'T STAY IN YOUR WORLD! GOODBYE SHELDON! GOODBYE DUSTY!

LONG-SEE!

THAT'S HE GONE... AND I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I'M GLAD OR SORRY!

HE SURE WAS A NICE SORT OF GUY!

LATER...

FINALLY THE FIRST TIME I CAN RELAX SINCE MONSTRO CAME! GET SOME MUSIC DUSTY!

RIGHT?

CAREFUL! REMEMBER! MARTIAN'S A KILLER! SHOOT TO KILL!

(GULP) MONSTRO'S BACK!

ANOTHER ORIGINAL SERIAL, THE MAN FROM MARS, IS BROUGHT TO YOU EVERY DAY BY THE HAPPIEST TUNE IN TOWN! NOW IN A NEW...

NUTS!

BONG

The HANGMAN

CRIMINAL
PSYCHOLOGY

THE LITTLE PROFESSOR HAS A KINDLY AND SPONTANEOUS SOUL HE CAN A HOME FOR THE INFIRM AND THE PERSECUTED—PROVIDED THEY WERE CRIMINALS! PROFESSOR OBVIOUS HOWEVER, RECOMMENDS WITHOUT THE HANGMAN WHO RIGHTLY BELIEVED THAT THE BEST HOME FOR CRIMINALS WAS ONE WITH STONE WALLS AND IRON BARS OVER THE WINDOWS!

THE WAY THE HANGMAN AND PROFESSOR OBVIOUS SETTLED THEIR DIFFERENCES OF OPINION MAKES A MOST UNUSUAL STORY! AND IT IS ENTITLED "HOME IS WHERE THE HANGMAN IS!"

THE LAST FEW FEET OF FILM GRIND THRU THE CAMERAS ON AN EXPENSIVE MOVIE SET!

POINT IT AND REAP IT UP! THAT FINISHES THE MOVIE JOB!

IT'S A GREAT MOVIE, CHIEF! THIS FILM WILL MAKE PLENTY OF DOUGH!

SUDDENLY THE TWIN MENACING FIGURES OF BOCKY CARTER AND TIGGERS THROU APPEAR ON THE SCENE —

WE'LL TAKE THE FILM!

YEAH! IF THIS MOVIE'S SO GOOD, YOU'LL PAY PLENTY TO GET IT BACK!

BUT THAT'S THE ONLY REASONABLE SUM FOR OUR TROUBLE! FILM WE'VE GOT!

WE'LL ONLY CHARGE A REASONABLE SUM FOR OUR TROUBLE! IT'LL BE CHEAPER THAN RE-SHOOTING THE PICTURE!

BUT AN OTHER GUEST-STAR, A THE INFREQUENT GUEST, A VERY UNWELCOME GUEST FOR THE SCENE — THE HISS-THAN!

AS THE CROOKS SEEK TO ESCAPE, A TERRIBLE SYMBOL TRANSFERS THEM...

THE HISS-THAN!

SHOOT! THE LUCK!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

YOU'RE TELLING ME?

TRY, TRY! MUST BE ACTING!

HE GOT US! HALP!

I DON'T LIKE THE SCENE! WE'LL PUT A LITTLE MORE PUNCH IN IT!

BOOP!

END OF S.

ROCKY CARTER GETS INTO THE TOBoggan SLIDE---



SO LONG HANDMAN! YOU SAID YOU CAN'T COME ALONG!

HE GOT AWAY! BUT AT LEAST I'VE GOT HIS PAL!



SNOW HAMPER

YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME YET!



WHAT?

HAVE SOME ACTUAL SNOW HANDMAN!



SNOW'S OUT OF SEASON! HOPE YOU WON'T MIND! HA-HA-HA!



THE HANDMAN WILL BE AFTER US IN A MINUTE! WHERE'LL WE GO?

WE'LL DUCK INTO THE FIRST HOUSE HE COMES TO!

A SHORT
NOW FROM
THE SCENE
OF VIOLENCE
TO THE GENTLE
HOME SUR-
ROUNDING OF
OLD-MANNERED
JEREMIAH
Q. OBVIOUS
PROFESSOR OF
PSYCHOLOGY
AND STUDENT
OF THE BARRE
SORT OF
HUMAN
NATURE...



GOOD AFTER-NOON, MR. TILLEY! I HOPE IT ISN'T TOO LATE FOR BREAKFAST?

YOU HAD YOUR BREAKFAST TWO HOURS AGO! YOU WERE THINKING OF HAVING ABOUT THAT BOOK ON CRIMINALS YOU'RE WRITING. YOU DIDN'T TAKE A THING!

I'VE FINISHED EVERYTHING—
EXCEPT THE LAST CHAPTER!
WHAT I LACK IS FIRST
HAND OBSERVATION OF
CRIMINALS UNDER STRESS!
THAT WILL GIVE ME A CLUE
TO THEIR BEHAVIOR!

WHY DON'T
YOU VISIT
THE CITY
JAIL THERE'S
LOTS OF
CRIMINALS
THERE!

AH YEE-- BUT THEY'RE ALREADY
DEFEATED! THEY'VE NOTHING
MORE TO FEAR! I NEED CRIMINALS
AND WHO ARE STILL BEING
PURSUED!

REACH
FOR THE
GLIDE!

ONE PEEP
AND WE'LL
VENTILATE
YA!

EEEEH!

WE'RE ON
THE LAW,
SEE?

WE'RE GONNA
USE YOUR
PLACE FOR A
HIDEOUT 'TIL
THINGS COOL
OFF!

YOU'RE RUN-
NING AWAY
FROM THE
POLICE! HOW
WONDERFUL!

YOU'LL BE
QUITE SAFE HERE!
KATILCA, GET
TWO EXTRA
PLATES FOR
DINNER! WE'RE
GOING TO
HAVE GUESTS!

Y-YES,
PROFESSOR!

I HOPE YOU'LL STAY WITH
US FOR SOME TIME! THERE'S
A SPARE BEDROOM YOU
CAN HAVE -- YOU'RE JUST
THE MEN
I'VE BEEN
LOOKING
FOR!

WELL BATTER
THAN A
JUNE-BUG!

PLEASE STAY! IS THERE
ANYTHING ELSE I CAN
DO FOR YOU? JUST NAME
IT!

THERE
CHAPS
AIN'T
BAD!

NICE LITTLE
DUNP YOU'VE
GOT HERE,
PROFESSOR!



TWO DAYS LATER IN THE MA GORDON'S APARTMENT BOB DICKENS IS STILL PUZZLING OVER THE STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF ROCKY CARTER AND TIGGER TYROON...



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT THELMA! THERE'S NO PLACE THEY COULD HAVE GONE EXCEPT THAT LITTLE PROFESSOR'S HOUSE! BUT HE'S HARDLY THE TYPE THAT WOULD HARBOR CRIMINALS!



SOMETHING AHEAD - ANGLES ARE DECEIVING BOB!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I'M GOING TO PAY THE PROFESSOR ANOTHER VISIT AS THE HAND MAN!



ER --- EXCUSE ME A MOMENT GENTLEMEN!

I'VE BEEN YOUR HOUSE-KEEPER FOR SIXTEEN YEARS BUT I'LL QUIT IF YOU DON'T GET THOSE HYPOCHONDRIAS SNAP OUT OF HERE!

NATLON, BE REASONABLE!



I'VE BEEN REASONABLE LONG ENOUGH! EITHER THEY GO - OR I GO! THEY'VE ALREADY EATEN UP ALL OUR RATION COUPONS!

BUT... BUT NATLON!

VERY WELL! I'LL BEGIN MY FINAL EXPERIMENT IN GENIAL PSYCHOLOGY AT ONCE!

GORDON BE GENTLEMAN! IT IS TIME TO RESUME OUR DISCUSSION!

WHAT - NO DEBATE?

WHAT'S IT GONNA BE ABOUT DIS THIS PROFESSOR?





OH-OH!
LOOKS LIKE
I ARRIVED
IN THE
NICK OF
TIME!

GOODYE!
BYE-BYE!
--- BEE BOO!

THAT
WAS NEARLY!

OH DEAR!
AND THEY
SAID FEAR
WAS ONLY
A LOW
AERIAL
EMOTION!

HALLO!

Goodbye!!

SUCH
LANGUAGE!

HAVEN'T YOU
GOT ANY
MANNER?

I-S-O B-FIN
BACK OR I'LL
KICK N-ALL
YOU!

YOU ARE
A LITTLE
WILD
BOOY!

BUT
MINE
WAST!

Ouch

Crack



LATER, JUSTICE HAS ITS WAY WITH PROFESSOR OBVIOUS!

I FIND YOU GUILTY OF HARBOURING KNOWN CRIMINALS! IN VIEW OF YOUR PREVIOUS CONDUCT I'LL GIVE YOU A LIGHT SENTENCE!

THANK YOU YOUR HONOR!



CRIMINALS ARE REALLY VERY DULL PEOPLE! I THINK I'LL DEVOTE MY FUTURE RESEARCH TO THE STUDY OF CRIME AND...

THAT'S A LONG AND DROWSY STUDY.



METHODS INSTEAD!

BOB, I FEEL A LITTLE SORRY FOR HIM! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS DOING!



BUT I LEARN QUICKLY THE ART OF PICKING POCKET! FOR EXAMPLE, I'VE TAKEN THIS HONOR BADGE!



HEY, GIVE THAT BACK!

I'LL HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH HIM!



SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT PROFESSOR OBVIOUS IS GOING TO BEAT ME UP FROM NOW ON!



DON'T FEEL TOO BADLY, PROFESSOR! AFTER YOU RECEIVE YOUR SENTENCE, YOU CAN GO BACK TO WRITING YOUR BOOK!



OH, NO!



Archie

POOR COACH, I'M
SURE GLAD YOU'RE
GOING TO USE ME
IN THE BIG GAME
TONIGHT! WATCH
THIS TRICK SHOT!
OOPS!



HEY ARCHIE---
THIS IS A
SHAME! NO
REDPOINT

FOR THE FIFTH
TIME, JUGHEAD--
I HAVEN'T GOT
THE TIME TO READ
IT! IN TAKING
VERONICA TO THE
BASKET BALL GAME
TONIGHT-- REMEMBER!



LISTEN TO THIS, ARCHIE--
THE SPEECH I'M GIVING AT THE
BOND RALLY TONIGHT!
HARDUWH-- ONE
FELLOW CITIZEN
OF RIVERDALE,
JUGHEAD



THANKS FOR
THE LIST,
ARCHIE! I HAVE
A NICE TIME!
AND SO I
WANT TO YOU
ARE CITIZENS
SLA-SLA
SLA----

HEE HEE
YOUR
DAD'S
AWFULLY
CUTE,
ARCHIE!



POSITIVELY
BEAUTIFUL,
DAD!

BETTER GO NOW, ARCHIE! THE GAME IS ALMOST READY TO START, AND RIVERDALE HIGH NEEDS ITS STAR PLAYER!

HEY, HEY—
OH—THERE ARE ONE OR TWO OTHER GOOD PLAYERS BE-
SIDES MYSELF, VERONICA!

WATCH MY SPEED, VERONICA! I'LL BEAT THE FIRST IN LINE—
KEYS FOR YOU, PLEASE!

OH, ARCHIE! NEVER MIND GETTING INTO YOUR OWN-
FORM! HOP OVER TO THE TICKET OFFICE! THE TICKET TAKER JUST TOOK BACK!

BUT—BUT COACH—



OH—AH VERONICA! I—HE—HAVE A LITTLE FINANCIAL BUSINESS TO STRAIGHTEN OUT SO I—AH—MIGHT NOT BE IN THE GAME TONIGHT!

OH, THAT'S TOO BAD, ARCHIE! I DID SO WANT TO SEE YOU PLAY!



TAKE IT EASY, BUDD! I AM NOT STEALING, Y' KNOW!

UGH! STUPID! I WANT TO SEE PART OF THE GAME ANYWAY!



SOMETHING TELL ME I MADE A MISTAKE PUTTING ARCHIE IN THE TICKET BOOTH! I BETTER CHECK ON HIM!



VERONICA! I KNOW IT! SHE'S JUMPED UP SOMETHING!

HEY! WHAT'S HOLDING UP THE LINE?

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT TICKET TAKER?

LOOK! DID I GET MY CHANGE OR DO I HAVE TO CALL A COP?



SO EH, COACH, I ACCIDENTALLY LOCKED THE CASH BOY WITH THE KEY INSIDE!





HOLY MACKEREL! WHAT A
KEEF! THE ONLY ONE WITH
A DUPLICATE IS PRINCIPAL
WEATHERSLEY...
AND HERE AT
THE BOND!
DOLLY!...
OH, BOBBY,
DO SOMETHING
FOR ME, WILL
YOU?
SURE COACH!



A LETTER FOR
YOU, MR.
WEATHERSLEY
FROM COACH
HOOPER!

WHAT DOES HE
EXPECT ME TO
DO-- PLAY ON
HIS TEAM?



GEE-- SOMETIMES I THINK
THAT YOUNG ANGELO HAS
BORN TO MAKE
MY LIFE
MISERABLE!



THERE-- AND
NOW FOR
HEAVENS
SAKE, WILL
YOU PLEASE
GET ANOTHER
TICKET--TAKE!

GEE-- THAT IT?
ACHIEVE, GET INTO A
UNIFORM! AT LEAST
I CAN KEEP AN EYE
ON YOU-- ON THE
BENCH!

GEE-- THANKS
COACH!



I'LL GET INTO
THE GAME, ALL
RIGHT-- AND
WHEN I DO--



GULP! IT'S
LOCKED AND
MY UNIFORM
IS THERE-- AS
WELL AS
THE KEY!



WHAT'LL I
DO NOW?
I CAN'T GO
UP THERE
WITHOUT A
UNIFORM!

OLD CLOTHES
I BUY
OLD CLOTHES



IDEA







CAPTAIN COMMANDO

and the
BOY
SOLDIERS

HITLER HAS
SCREAMED AGAIN
AND AGAIN
THAT HE WOULD
BATTLE CAPTAIN
COMMANDO
THAN WIN A
MAJOR MILITARY
VICTORY!
OUR STORY OWENS
ON ONE OF HITLER'S
FOURIER BREAKS.
SEEKINGLY COME
TRUE!!



LET'S LOOK
IN ON THE
BOY SOLDIER

WHERE CAN
THE CAPTAIN
BE? HE'S NEVER
GONE OFF
WITHOUT US
REPORT!

TAKE IT EASY
BILLY! CAPT
GOTTA GO
WHERE HE'S
TOLD! HE'S A
SOLDIER!

YEAH.. GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT, PLAYBOY! IT'S
NOT LIKE HIM TO
STAY AWAY AS LONG!

AW, DON'T
WORRY, HE'LL
TAKE CARE OF
HIMSELF!



HEY, THEY'LL
HAVE YOU LAUGH...
HERE'S AN ARTICLE
SAYS THAT HITLER
CONFERRED HONOR TO HERO
THE GERMAN EMPEROR!
HA! HA! AIN'T DAT RICH!

SO WHAT?

AW, BILLY, HERE
ALL WORRIED!
BUT HE CAN'T
LET IT GET US
DOWN!



JUST THEN...

AND IF I
COME IN
BOYF!

IT'S
COULD, SURELY
OF COURSE
NOT, GEE!

THE BOY
BAD NEWS
FOR YOU!

TAKE IT
EASY, MEAN,
DAT SOMETHING
HAPPENED
TO... TO...

I'M AFRAID THAT'S
IT! IT'S BEEN
REPORTED, THAT
CAPTAIN COMMANDO
HAS BEEN KILLED!



THAT
WHY?

KILLED!



WHERE WOULD
SUCH A GUY
COME FROM?

I DON'T KNOW,
AS A MATTER OF FACT
BELONGS TO SOME
GUY WHO LIKES TO
BUILD THESE THINGS
AND PROBABLY SOME
LOOKS FROM ITS
WOODS!



SAY, ARE YOU
FELLAS THINKING
THE SAME THING
I AM??

YOU MEAN YOU GUY
DON'T BELIEVE CAP
IS DEAD EITHER? AND
YOU WANT TO GO LOOK
FOR HIM?



C'MON, THEN, WHAT'RE
WE WAITIN' FOR? GET
BAL AND LET'S
GET GOIN'!!

YEAH...
THERE'S A NICE
BREEZE
BLOWIN' AND
WITH A LITTLE
LUCK WE'LL...

SAY! THAT'S
BURY THE
BREEZE
SUDDENLY
DIED DOWN!

OUT! AND OUR
SPEEDERS
STEEL SAILS!
BOY! WHAT
SAVES GET
TO GO!



BUT ONCE AGAIN A
CURSE MET THEM FROM
THE WATERS AND OPENED
THE CRAFT!!...



BOY! WHAT
A FOE!!

WHERE DID IT
COME FROM?
BUT JUST
CREPT UP ON
US FROM
NOWHERE!!



GEE!
AM I TIRED!

WE TOO...
I'M SO
SLEEPY!



HAD WHEN THE
BOY SPOKE
AHEAD...

WELL! FORWARD!
POLICY! DO YOU
SEE WHAT I SEE?



JOVE! WHAT
ON EARTH KIND
OF CITY IS THAT?
IT LOOKS RATHER...
WELL... ANCIENT!



YES... AND THERE'S
NOT EVEN A
COASTAL BAY
IN SIGHT!



HEY... WE'RE
SLIGHTLY
TOWARD BAY
DOCK. AN'
WOTTA
DOCK!



SOMETHING
ABOUT THE
WAY THESE
ARE WE
ANYWAY?



TA GOT ME FAL, AN'
NOT A SOUL AROUND!
RATHER WE'RE IN
BROOKLYN AN' THERE'S
A SERIES
SAME
SON' CHU!



WAIT AROUND!
DON'T YOU HEAR
A LOT OF PEOPLE
CHEERING?

YEAH, I THINK
IT'S COMING
FROM OVER
THAT WAY!



WELL, I'LL BE
LOOK AT BAY
A STADIUM!







CAR, DON'T YOU REMEMBER US? FLY, PLUTON! FLY, ADVARD... REMEMBER?

I KNOW NOT! WHO IS THIS CAR, THOU SPEAKEST OF IT?



BUT, I RECOGNIZE THESE AS FRIENDS! WE MUST HASTEN FROM THIS ARENA. IF THE HERO RECOVER FROM THAT MAGIC!

HERO? DO YOU MEAN HERO??



IS OUR CAR SLIPPY, HERO'S BEEN DEAD FOR CENTURES!

WELL, TAKE THAT UP LATER PLUTON! RIGHT NOW LET'S GET OUTTA THIS NIGHT CLUB!



TYRANT'S BLOOD! WE'RE CAUGHT!



FIGHT THEM TO THE DEATH!

YOU SAID A MOUTFUL, CAPT!



BUT THE BATTLE IS NOW LOST, FOR SOON THEY ARE OVERWHELMED BY FORCE OF NUMBERS...



AH, SO THEY CAUGHT THEM, COMMANDEER! YOU WERE DOOL TO TRY ESCAPE THE LINDOR ON HERO!



TOO LONG JUST YOU BEEN A TIDEN IN MY EYE, COMMANDEER! THOU HAST CALLED ME TYRANT, AND EVEN FORNED A LEASON OF FOLLOWERS TO COMBAT ME!

BEFORE I PUT
THEM ALL TO
DEATH, I DECIDE
THAT THE LAD
SHOW ME THE
MAGIC BALL
WHICH DESTROYED
MY LOVE!

SURE, YA FAT SLOB!
I'LL TAKE IT INTO
THE NEXT ROOM
AND JOIN OUT OF
PIN-JOIN!

HA! I SHALL
SEE IT OUT
EIGHT FEET!
I AM CURIOUS
TO SEE WHAT
HAPPENS!

HEY!
HEY! HEY!

MEANWHILE BILLY'S HAND
IS FURNISHING THEM HIS
POCKETS...

HEY, SLOB! DO YOU WANT
TO SEE MAGIC? I CAN
MAKE FIRE WITH THIS
LITTLE STICK!

WITH THAT?
MAY I DON'T
TAKE ME
FOR A
FOOL
??

.. AND BRING
OUT A PACK
OF MATCHES.

IDEA



NOW
WATCH
CLOSELY...

IT'S A
MIRACLE!!
WHEN COME
HERE AND SEE
THE MAGIC!
WHA... THE
DRAPEES ARE
AFLAME!

ONCE AGAIN, CONFUSION AND ONCE AGAIN
THE RESCUEE TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT...
FOR FREEDOM...





... WHEN THE BOY SOLDIERS CAME TO THEM
AND THREATENED IN A HOSPITAL...

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
WH-WHERE ARE WE?
CAP? YOU'RE
ALIVE!

TEAM... AND THE
THE CONFECTION YOU
LADS WERE PICKED UP
IN ON THAT WILDCARD
IN THE ENGLISH CHURCH.
IT'S A WONDER YOU'RE
ALIVE!

BUT BUT YOU...
YOU WERE
COMMANDER US...
AND WE WANTED
YOU ESCAPE
FROM THE
TYRANT
NERVO!

WHAT... HOLD ON...
BUT WHAT WANTS
THIS COM-
MANDER...
AND ALSO
BURNING...
YOU ARE
MUST'VE
BEEN
HAVING
FINE DREAMS

I ESCAPED
FROM A
TYRANT
ALL RIGHT
BUT I WANTED
NERVO! IT
WAS MILDEN
I WAS CAPTURED
AND BROUGHT
TO THE
HOSPITAL...

AN EAPEN COMMANO YOU
ALMOST SUCCEEDED IN
ESCAPING US! WE THOUGHT
HE HAD REALLY HANGED
YOU! NOT RUN OF OUR
OWN MEN YOU SMOGGED
OUT IN OUR LAST HOURS
AND DRESSED HIM IN
YOUR UNIFORM!



JUST AS THE BOOBY DECIDED
HE WANTS TO SHOOT ME ON
THE SPOT... A FIRE BOMB
OUT WATERGLOUSE...

WAS BURN
YOU SAY
WITLES OUR
SAVING WE
FIRE BOMBED
CAP?

"YES
FATHER...
BUT WHAT'S
BURNING
ABOUT
THAT?"

ANYWAY IN THE CONFUSION
I SLUGGED A NAIL, BEARDED HIS
UNIFORM AND BEAT IT, BUT THEN



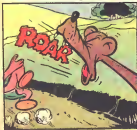
BUT WHEN CAP THAT
BURN EXACTLY HOW SET
APPEARED WITH OUR
FINE DREAM AS YOU
CALL IT ONLY BE
WAS WE WHO SET
THE TO THE PLACE!

ANYHOW!
COULDN'T RESIST
THE TEMPTATION OF
EATING THE
FOOD'S PICTURE
HERE IT IS
LADS!

CAP!
THE PICTURE!
TAKE A
LOOK AT
IT!!



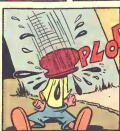












Catfish Joe

By LARRY HARRIS



YOU REMEMBER
CATFISH JOE? MET
A STRANGE OLD
MAN IN MUDDCAT
WHO HANDED HIM
THIS BUSINESS
CARD—

GOSH, MISTER, ARE
YOU A SHORE-
"HUFF LIVIN' "
GEENTUSS?

RIGHT! AND
I'M PREPARED
TO PAY YOU A
DOLLAR FOR
A FEW HOURS
OF YOUR
TIME!

A DOLLAR!
YOU BET,
MISTER.
WHEN DO
I START?

AT ONCE!
MAKE A NOISE
AND ATTRACT
A LITTLE ATTEN-
TION! TELL THE
FOLKS I HAVE
COME TO DO
THEM A FAVOR!

THE OTTO K. BALDERDAHN
Genuine
Weathermaking Apparatus
REASONABLE RATES



GATHER 'ROUN' FOLKS! THIS HERE'S
PERFESSOR BALDERDAHN! HE'S A GEENTUSS AN'
HE'S FIXIN' T' DO US GOOD! ORAY, PERFESSOR!

FOLKS - I NOTICED THAT THE
FARMS AND GARDENS OF MUDDCAT
ARE DRYIN' UP FROM LACK OF RAIN—

AS A GENIUS I HAVE LEARNED
TO CONTROL THE WEATHER AND
I AM PREPARED TO BRING YOU
A FINE SOAKING RAIN FOR
THE SMALL SUM OF
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS!





WELL, I'D LIKED TO HAVE HAD THE WHOLE TWENTY-FIVE BUCKS BUT THESE FIFTY'S BETTER THAN NOTHING! NOW TO GET FAR AWAY BEFORE THOSE MUSCATTERS DISCOVER THEY'VE BEEN GIPPED!



HEY, JOE! LEAVE 'EM! TH' BASS A MINNIT WILL YA?



LOOK OUT EZRY! YA KNOCKED IT OUTTA MY HAND! KETCH IT, SOMEBUDDY!



YOU BETTER KETCH IT, JOE! US FOLKES GOT A LOT O' MONEY INVESTED IN THIS BAINMARIN SCHEME AN IF YOU SPOIL IT THEYS GONNA BE TROUBLE!



LOOK! SHE'S CAUGHT IN TH' TOP O' TH' BIG CYPRESS TREE!



ALL SHIN UP AN' GIT HER!

YOU BETTER SHIN FAST, JOE! IN EES ACKY FIVE MINNITS IT'S BE THIN T' SPRINKLE ON TH' BAIN-OIL!

WHEW! WHOO?



WHEW! LOOKS LIKE I MADE IT!



HEY UP THERE! IT'S TIME FER TH' RAIN OIL!

YOU BRINGIN' E.A. DOWN JOE?



I CAN'T GIT THIS KITE AN' STRING THROU TH BRANCHES! RECKON I GOTTA REST HERE TILL TH' RAIN COMES!





OH BOY! THANKS!
I RECKONED YOU'D
LIKE THAT
BARGAIN!

SWASH JOE!
LOOKS LIKE
THEY'S AIN
CLOUDS A-CHASIN'
UP AHEAD!



YOUR SHORE
NUFF RIGHY
LEAF! SURE'S
EVEN STARTIN'
T' SPRINKLE!



SAM!
CROOOO!

STUNNED BY THE
LIGHTNING, JOE IS
CAUGHT HIGH IN
THE BRANCHES OF
THE BIG OYRESS!

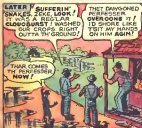


CWASH DOWN
NOW, JOE! IT'S
A-STARTIN'
T' RAIN REAL
HARD NOW!

US FOLKES
BETTER CUT AN
RUN FOR SHELTER!
MIGHT TAKE
HIM A WHILE T'
SHIN DOWN
FROM UP THAR!

SEVERAL MILES
AWAY THE FLEEING
PROFESSOR SALDOROUGH
IS ASTONISHED BY
THE CHANGE IN THE
WEATHER!

BY GOLLY! IT REALLY IS
RAINING! WHAT A BREAK!
WHOA THERE, BETSY! WE'RE
GOING BACK AND COLLECT
THAT OTHER TWENTY-FIFTY
FROM THOSE MUSCATTERS!



LATER! SUFFERIN'
SNAKES, ZEEK, LOOK!
IT WAS A REG'LAR
CLOUDBURST! WASHED
OUR CROPS RIGHT
OUTTA TH' GROUND!

THET DAWG-ONED
PROFESSOR
OVERDOONE IT!
I'D SHORE LIKE
T' GIT MY HANDS
ON HIM AGIN!

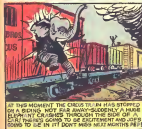
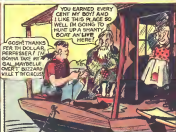
THAR COMES
TH' PROFESSOR
NOW!



WELL, WELL, WELL!
WASNT THAT A
NICE SHOWER?
NOW PERHAPS
YOU'LL OWE ME
WHAT'S COMIN'
TO ME!

WELL GIT
WHAT'S COMIN'
TO YA ALL RIGHT,
YA RUINED ALL
OUR CROPS!

LET'S
HEAVE 'EM
INTER TH'
BAYOU,
LENT!



BENTLEY

of
SCOTLAND YARD



THIS IS A STORY OF MY DEATH! BUT IT
MAY BE IT WAS IT SOME MONSTRIOUS QUEEN OF
PAIN THAT CAUSED THE CELEBRATED NELSON
CHIEF OF POLICE OF GREAT YAKHOOTH TO FRAN-
TICALLY CALL ON BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD!

CHIEF DEK
WHAT'S
HAPPENED!
TELL ME!

GREAT
YARBOUTH



HE HAD WALKED TO A HOS-
PITAL, WHERE I QUESTIONED
HIM, BUT ALL HE COULD SAY WAS--



THE THIRD PARTNER, FRED
KING, FATHER OF ROBERT
APPEARED--

STOP THIS CHEERFUL
FIGHTING ROBERT AND GET
OUT, GET OUT, I SAY!



YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO
CAN HELP ME! I'LL LET YOU
DECIDE FOR YOURSELF
WHETHER IT'S MURDER!
IT ALL STARTED TWO
WEEKS AGO--



AT THAT MOMENT HE LATER
DISCOVERED A QUARREL
WAS GOING ON BETWEEN
TWO OF THE PLANT OWNERS--



AND YOU CARLSON HAVE
BEEN MAKING A FOOL
OF YOURSELF OVER
OUR SECRETARY
MRS NELSON!



SHUT UP! YOU TEND
TO YOUR BUSINESS
I'LL TAKE CARE OF MRS!

--WHEN CHIEF DEK
STAGGERED THROUGH THE
PLANT HOLDING HIS BLEED-
ING HEAD!



CARLSON STEALS YOUNG
KING--

SET UP AND FIGHT YOU
YOUNG WHELP--



--A SHORT TIME LATER AS
CARLSON WENT THROUGH
THE PLANT--



HE DIED INSTANTLY, ONLY
DEFROSTING COULD HAVE
LOCATED THOSE GIANT
ICEBERGS... AND YET...

THERE'S ONLY ONE
WAY TO FIND OUT...
"CHIEF REX!"



ANY EX-
PERIENCE,
CHAPPY?

YES!



NEXT DAY BENTLEY AP-
PREACHES THE VAGABOND
ICE PLANT IN STEAMER
GLASS...

HERE'S THE ICE
PLANT, NOW! I'LL GO AROUND
TO THE FRONT OFFICE!



ALL RIGHT, YECHEERD!
AND I NOTICED MISS
NELSON HADN'T
EYES AT YOU! WELL
DON'T BE TOO
CHUMMY WITH
HER, SEE!



DO LIKE TO
APPLY FOR
A JOB
WISS?

WHY... BE...
CERTAINLY!
I'LL CALL MR.
CHIEF REX!



HAH... LOOKS LIKE MISS
NELSON HAS GOT HERSELF
ANOTHER ADMIRER IN EARLY
THAT GIVE A BOON TROUBLE
MAKER, OR I AM MY
GUESS!



NOW FOR A QUICK LOOK
AROUND! FIRST THESE
LOOKERS!



HEY YOU! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?

WHY--BE--
I--



YOU'RE NEW HERE, EH...
WELL, YOU MIGHT AS WELL
GET TO KNOW ME! I AM MR.
KING, THE OWNER...
AND DON'T LET ME
CATCH YOU SNOOP-
ING AGAIN!



HELLO, CHIEF KEE! BENTLEY REPORTING! YES I GOT THE JOB ALL RIGHT, AND THERE'S NOBLE BRAWNS! I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND!



THESE ARE THE SWITCHES THAT OPERATE THE ROOM IN WHICH CARLSON HAS KILLED!



SUDDENLY--



WHEN--WHOEVER SHOT THAT BULLET AT ME RIGHT EAR--NEER! HE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR!



WONDER WHERE THAT NEW FELLOW HE SEEN HIM AROUND HERE?



NO, HE SHARP!

JOVE! SOMEBODY'S SET THE ICE SLIDING DOWN THE FLUE--AND SHARP'S RIGHT IN ITS PATH!



THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE! BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE DEPARTMENT? WHY AREN'T YOU AT YOUR POST?



LATER--

HELLO, CHIEF KEE! BENTLEY AGAIN! I'VE JUST HAD A TALK WITH SHARP AND I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO HOOK--HURRY RIGHT OVER!



DEARFUL CHIEF KEE! YOU'VE WELL IN BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD AND PECK NOW ON. I'M ASKING THE QUESTION!

YOUR MUNCH WAS RIGHT, CHIEF! IT WAS MURDER! ONE OF THESE IS THE MURDERER! I'LL GIVE THE QUALIFICATIONS OF EACH!



MEET NOLA NELSON, ONCE KNOWN ON THE STAGE AS NOLA BLANE! QUITE FLIRTATIOUS IN FACT DAN—GREGUOUSLY SO!

NEXT ROBERT KING—WHO THOROUGHLY DID LURED MISS NELSON



THIRD, MICHAEL SHARP—ONE OF NOLA'S ROMANTIC VICTIMS!



YOUR GAMES ARE MURDERER?

YOU'LL HAVE TO OUTFIT ME FIRST!



AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST MISS NELSON'S HUSBAND, MR. ROBERT KING'S SON, REED!

YOU CROW!



YOU TOLD HIM HE HAD KILLED REED! I'LL KILL YOU!

NO NO! I SWEAR I DIDN'T REED!



SUDDENLY...

LEAD BY HIS OWN TAIL! HE'LL NEVER KNOW IT WAS SHARP NOT NOLA REED TOLD HIM OF THEIR SECRET MARRIAGE!



REED KNEW HE'D BE REIN-HERITED IF HIS FATHER LEARNED OF HIS MARRIAGE! BUT HE WAS DEEPLY IN LOVE WITH REED! SUCH SO THAT HE KILLED CARLSON OVER HER! SHARP AND LEARNED OF THE MARRIAGE WOULD NEVER HAVE TOLD UN TIL REED TRIED TO KILL HIM TOO FOR THE SAME REASON! IT'S THE OLD STORY CHIEF— "FIND THE WOMAN!"

